

bleated approvingly."

"Sneer as much as you like," David interjects. "It was a successful meeting just the same. There were over a hundred students present with courage enough to leave their classes and do something besides talk."

"Can one determine the success of a meeting by counting heads? What takes place in those heads, it seems to me, would be of more concern."

"How clever of you!" ^{he dissents} replies David dissentingly, "only the contents of those heads, at least in my opinion, were better than those that remained in class."

"I must still insist that you are overimpressed by mere numbers. You assume ~~I continue~~ that the entire flock understood the meaning of what they heard and that come what may they will not deviate from this knowledge. But be warned that you can enjoy a fool's paradise only so long as you are not dispossessed from it by the reality of distraction entering their lives and, perhaps, yours."

"Just what are you hinting at?"

"At this," I reply. "Will you not admit that there is at least a possibility that they will stray from their emotional resolutions made on behalf of a better world when goaded by still other emotions which make ^{most of us} ~~the human creature~~ accept or reject an ~~ism~~ ^{we seek} as impetuously as ~~he seeks~~ and then dismisses any transient object of desire?"

"I still don't get you."

"What I mean is this: subjugated to the unruly emotions which sway our senses, we veer about from one political theory to another just as the choice of some boy or girl,